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POETRY.

The Child and Butterfly.

By the author of Ship & Shore.

I met, between the April showers,  
A little sportive child,—  
The merriest being 'mid the flowers,  
Where she was playing wild.

No kerchief screened her from the sun,  
Her neck was white and bare,  
Except around it loosely hung  
The ringlets of her hair.

There was a gladness in her air,  
A laughter in her eye,  
Her eager hands went here and there,  
As she was racing by.

Whither so fast, my little one?  
She made me no reply,  
But, chattering to herself, ran on  
To catch the butterfly.

The fluttering beauty soon she caught;  
Its wings her quick breath fanned;  
A moment more, and all she sought,  
Lay lifeless in her hand.

So giddy youth for pleasures run—  
Through anxious hopes and fears—  
Which ever leave them, soon as won,  
To their regrets and tears.

AGRICULTURAL.

TILLAGE HUSBANDRY.

WHEAT.

**Soil.**—Good wheat cannot be grown upon a soil which does not contain both clay and carbonate of lime. Those denominated wheat soils by Von Thier, contain at least 40 per cent of the former, and two per cent of the latter, though 50 or 70 of clay, and 4 to 6 of lime, are found in the best wheat lands. Heavy loams and stiff clays, with a due proportion of carbonate of lime & humus, or vegetable mould, give the best grain and the best crops.

**Cultivation.**—The writers upon British Husbandry recommend a naked fallow, or, where the land is of a light nature, to sow upon one ploughing after a clover ley. We shall ere long show, by the practice of eminent farmers whom we intend to quote, that the naked fallow, even upon stiff clays, may be dispensed with, with great advantage to farm profits. When it is intended to sow upon a clover ley, it is recommended to plough a month before the time of sowing, that some decomposition of the sod may take place, and that the land may have time to settle. Whether these advantages will counterbalance the benefit of sowing upon the fresh turned soil, will depend upon the season, or humidity of the climate. If the season is dry, and continues so, the advantages of the fresh ploughed soil are likely to be superior. A second ploughing, on a clover ley, is not only considered useless, but prejudicial; as it not only wastes the fertilizing properties of the sward, but it impairs the compactness of light soils, upon which clover is principally grown, and thus renders them less adequate to the production of a strong and healthy crop of wheat... compactness of the soil being a material requisite to the favorable growth of this grain. To produce this, it is not uncommon, on dry soils, and in dry weather, to turn sheep upon the young wheat, both before the frosts in the fall, and in the spring. Machines are also employed to compress the soil, constructed for this special purpose.

**Manure.**—The propriety of applying barn-yard manure to the wheat crop, tho' it may have undergone partial fermentation, and be applied on a naked fallow, is seriously questioned. 'Experience has shown, that its application is very generally rather productive of an increase of straw than of corn; that the crop is thus subject to be lodged; and the wheat has been found inferior in weight, as well as more subject to smut, than when it has been avoided.' It has been found more beneficial to apply the manure to a hoed or fallow crop which precedes the wheat. And it is urged, that where naked fallows are inevitable, and yard manure is absolutely required to ensure a crop, it should be previously mixed with refuse earth, as the scrapings of roads and ditches, to form it into a compost. We are rather inclined to favor the practice, upon stiff clays, and when the manure has rotted, of applying it after the last ploughing, and to harrow it in with the seed. The manure has then parted with its volatile properties, and its enriching qualities consist in fine carbonaceous matter, which the rains carry to the

roots of plants; it tends to ameliorate a stiff clay, and serves to preserve the young grain from the injurious effects of frost—

As wheat abounds more in gluten, a substance analogous to animal matter, and affording nitrogen, than most other plants, it has been supposed that animal manures, as fish, oils, bone dust, horn, and urine, would be peculiarly beneficial to wheat grounds, and several experiments seem to warrant the conclusion. Lime is also often beneficial, but we are admonished to be cautious in its application; 'for, if applied in a caustic state, it acts so powerfully as a stimulant, that if the land be not supported by an equivalent application of potrescent manure, it will speedily be exhausted. If mixed in composts of dung, or other potrescent matter, it also prevents their fermentation, (?) and it should, therefore, never be laid upon lands in which those manures are not already decomposed; but it materially assists in the destruction of weeds and insects, and therefore may be employed with manifest advantage when discreetly used. Mild lime, or lime in an effete state, is, on the contrary, of a totally opposite character; may be used with perfect safety in the formation of composts, and is not injurious when laid upon the land after the application of dung. It also binds sands and gravels, while it opens clays. In whichever state, whether effete or caustic, the lime be applied to a wheat fallow, it should, however, be completely combined with the surface soil previous to the sowing of the seed.'—*British Husbandry.* It is to be borne in mind, that the English practice, to which the preceding remarks refer, is to apply from 200 to 400 bushels of lime at a dressing; and it is probable that the course recommended by M. Puvion, of applying ten bushels annually to the acre, would not be attended with the evil consequences above apprehended. Marl, so far as it contains carbonate of lime, affords all the advantages of mild or effete lime.

**The time of Sowing.**—It is said that strong lands should be sown earlier than light lands; and that late sown wheats are most apt to become mildewed. The particular time must vary so much, in the different states where the Cultivator circulates, that any directions of ours upon this subject would have but a local application. 'The grain may be sown to the depth of two or three inches upon a clay soil; & upon land which is more dry and porous, even at four; for it will thus obtain a firmer hold of the earth, and will be more out of the reach of that extreme drought to which those soils are frequently exposed. It may, therefore, on such land, be safely put in upon a superficial ploughing, when not sown upon a clover ley. These are, however, the extreme depths. On every soil, the nature of the land, as well as its condition, should also be well understood, before the depth can be determined; for if it be a heavy wet clay, the seed should be sown proportionately nearer to the surface, than if it consists of a friable loam; and if it has been brought into complete order by the operation of a summer fallow, it will necessarily be in a state of openness which will allow of the seed being placed deeper.'—*British Husbandry.*

The spring tillage of winter wheat is effected by the harrow and roller. When the crop is root fallen the roller is alone employed, to close the fissures, and press the earth to the plants. But on strong adhesive clays, which become hide-bound after a wet winter, the harrow, of a weight adapted to the soil, is employed. Though the practice is not general in Great Britain, and is but seldom resorted to here, it is universal in many parts of Germany and Poland. 'There,' says the writer of *British Husbandry*, who managed a farm three years in Germany, 'on the first return of fine weather, the harrows are immediately passed freely over the wheat; so freely, indeed, that the whole field wears the appearance of having been newly sown, for the plants appear buried under the soil thus freshly stirred, and an ample top-dressing is hereby given to the crop. The crust formed upon the surface of the soil is thus broken, and the ground is rendered more pervious to the coronal root of the plants, which in a week or ten days spread and tiller with great strength. The operation is performed upon every kind of soil, but of course with harrows of a weight proportioned to the tenacity of the land, and not heavy enough to tear up many of the roots, though if a large quantity be not destroyed it is considered immaterial; and any farmer who omits harrowing is thought unpardonably negligent. It should be executed when the crop begins to re-vegetate, which necessarily depends on the climate and the state of the season. Attention is requisite to this; for if the work be done while the plants are in an inactive state, they may be rotted, and if when too forward, their growth might be checked.' When the

ground is to be stocked with clover, this affords a further inducement to use the harrow, as without it the grass seeds are very liable to fail. When the early spring growth is very luxuriant, from the richness of the soil, and the warmth of the season, the straw is liable to become weak and mildewed, and the grain to lodge. To prevent this, it is not uncommon to have it eaten down by sheep. It is also sometimes mown: in which case the work is carefully performed, at such a distance from the surface of the land as not to touch the heart of the plants.

**Succession of Crops.**—'Universal experience has proved, that to sow wheat a second time upon the same land, without an intermediate crop, is exhausting the soil, and, if pursued for any length of time, eventually unprofitable to the farmer. 'Clover has been called the 'mother of wheat,' and the ley is justly a favorite preparation of the crop; but it ought not to be repeated more than once in eight years, & it should only be sown when the ground is in such a state of cleanness, and so well manured [upon a previous crop] as to ensure the production of an abundant sward of grass; for, if this be not obtained, the wheat will invariably be found proportionably deficient. On good lands, which do not require a second year in grass, it will also be found most advisable to break it up after the first year's crops have been taken off; in which case the wheat may be sown, as we have already observed, upon a single ploughing, and thus a very considerable expense will be saved in the tillage of the ground.'—*Br. Hus.* The tilled crops which ought to precede wheat, and which should receive the long manure, are Indian corn, peas, potatoes, and all other root crops, and, upon a manured old grass ley, it may follow oats, or oats and peas. It should be preceded by no other small grain.

The culture of spring wheat is extending very much among us. Although it gives ordinarily a less product than winter varieties, and though grain be somewhat inferior, yet the crop is more certain. In the northern section of this state, in Vermont, Lower Canada, &c. it has almost superseded winter wheat, upon fresh cleared lands. Several new varieties have been introduced from Italy, the Black Sea, &c. which are highly spoken of, but of which we cannot speak from personal knowledge. More seed is required, of spring wheat, than of wheat sown in autumn. It was the opinion of St. Joseph Banks, that bread made of the flour of spring wheat is more nutritious than that from winter wheat, because spring wheat contains a larger quantity of gluten, or half-animalized matter; and also, that its intrinsic value, by weight, does not fall short of the value of winter wheat more than two per cent.

The straw of wheat is reckoned at double the weight of the grain; an acre producing 24 bushels of grain, of 60 lbs. may therefore be presumed to yield about 26 cwt.

The flour of wheat which is cut before it is quite ripe, is whiter than that which is allowed to come to maturity, and bears a higher price in the markets. The grain intended for the miller should therefore be reaped before it has reached its perfect growth; but that which is intended for seed should be allowed to stand until the last moment when it can be cut with safety... the corn is ground into meal of various degrees of fineness; and a bushel of 60 lbs. weight generally yields, when dressed, about the following quantities, namely:

Fine flour,	25 1/2 lbs.
Household, do.	22 1/2
Pollards,	8
Bran,	3

Of the disease of wheat, we will now only speak of smut, which we have no doubt is infectious, and that a sure means of destroying the infectious matter, and saving the crop from smut, is to soak the seed in brine, and then coat it with powdered caustic lime. The brine should be so strong as to buoy up an egg, should so cover the seed as to permit the light grain to float and be taken off. The seed may be left in the pickle six hours, then taken out, spread over the barn floor, and the lime spread upon it, as much as will adhere to the kernels. Some consider it of service to apply the lime before it has cooled from the soaking process. After steeping, the seed should be sown within 24 hours. Some farmers substitute as a steep, stale urine for brine, in which case the seed should not be left in it more than three hours. Messrs. Calley, in Northumberland, Great Britain, grew yearly 400 to 600 acres of wheat, had only one instance of smut in a practice of forty years, and that was when the seed was not steeped. Upon Lord Chesterfield's farm, one half of a peck of very smutty wheat was sown without steeping, while the other half was steeped two hours in strong brine,

and dashed with lime. Two thirds of the crop from the seed not steeped was smut, while that from the seed steeped and limed had not a smutty ear. Another experiment: A quart of very fine wheat free from smut, was thrice washed, and then put into a bag for two days in which there had been smutty grain, and a large portion of this was smutty in the crop; but of twenty acres sown with the same grain, not inoculated, not one head was smutty. These proofs might be greatly multiplied, were it deemed necessary.—*Cultivator.*

Domestic Wretchedness.

In conversation with a neighbour of mine a few days since he remarked, 'A great deal has been written, and much has been done of late, to stop the progress of intemperance in our country, and it is all good. But there is one important consideration connected with this subject, which I do not remember to have seen noticed, that is, domestic unhappiness.—And this is a cause, which, I have reason to believe, more than any other, produces this most degrading vice. I recollect when Mr. S. who was a particular friend of mine in early life, erred in this way and I marked the progress of the dreadful disease upon him until I saw him laid in the grave. If the influence of a vicious woman is great in society, how much greater is that of one of an honest character, who has so powerful an ally in every unregenerate heart. My mind is now filled with horror, when I think of the influence which an artful, wicked woman has in her family, especially over her husband.

'The beginning of intemperance in Mr. S. had not even the slightest semblance of any guilt to an uninterested observer. For at the age of thirty five, no man's character stood fairer in the eyes of the world than his; there were all were slow to believe him a fallen man, and those who knew his kind and friendly disposition were the very last to believe him so. His look of thoughtfulness, his absence of mind, and sometimes the silent tear, denoted, what his tongue could never utter that she, whom he had chosen to assist and comfort him in the journey of life, was totally unlike what a wife should be. Beneath an exterior of uncommon loveliness, was concealed a heart where foul and bitter suggestions were engendered, and upon her unfortunate husband they fell with a deadly weight.

'O, the dreadful moment of peril, when a man's confidence is destroyed if he cannot take shelter in the confidence of God's promises. Perhaps a woman at the head of a family, may not unaptly be compared to the heart in the human system, on which depends every thing of comfort or life, but which in the state of disease disorganizes every other part.—Here it was that my friend suffered, agonized and fell. Where he expected and deserved order, quietness, plenty and cheerful good nature, he for a long time in uncomplaining misery, met only the reverse. At length in the darkness of night—but God saw him—he yielded to temptation; he deviated but a little, yet the second time the remonstrance of conscience was less formidable till at last fear of discovery was his chief trouble.—But this barrier was soon removed and nothing was then left to hinder his fatal progress. Reputation, health, and all that can make life desirable without religion was gone. It was easy then for my poor friend to think he was willing to die. He did die—and in a state of hopeless apathy.

'It seems to me evident, without a doubt that the conduct of his wife was the occasion, and the only occasion of his aberrations.—He had no fondness for ardent spirit, but an habitual indifference to it, until that false reasoning of millions took possession of his mind, 'I cannot bear my trouble, therefore I will destroy myself.'

'O, if women only knew, (but they do know,) if they would consider the consequences, and exert the same power to make every thing regular and pleasant, kind and cheerful in their own houses, as they did to render themselves so, previous to marriage, how many husbands might be saved from the fatal snares of intemperance!

A Persian Execution.

When we halted, I found myself inclosed in a dense ring of spectators in the midst of which stood a great brass mortar, raised on a mound of earth, and beside it, stuck in the ground, was a linstock with a lighted match. The nussukchees ranged themselves on each side of this horrible engine; and it was not without some difficulty that I succeeded in gaining a position, which appeared to me to secure me from the danger attending the explosion, and its consequences, when it should take place.—Having taken my station, I began to look around me, and saw the officers of justice still pouring into the circle,

which was widened for their reception by dint of blows. After them, or rather between two of them, came the prisoner. She was enveloped from head to foot, in a black robe, which also covered her face. Her step was firm, and her carriage stately. She frequently spoke a few words to the eunuch who accompanied her; but the noise was so great that I could hear nothing of their discourse. As she approached the spectators became more quiet; and when she reached the mortar, not a sound was to be heard. Taking advantage of the silence, she spoke aloud, with a distinctness and composure that astonished every one, and made her words intelligible to all. The officers, perceiving that her wild address made some impression on the multitude, here interrupted her. She made no attempt to proceed, but resigned herself into their arms. They led her in front of the mortar, and yet her step never faltered; neither did she speak or implore, as it is common for even men to do in her situation; neither did she curse as some do: neither did she weep. They told her to kneel down with her breast against its muzzle and she did so. They put cords round her wrists, & bound them to stakes, which had been driven for the purpose; still she showed no signs of emotion, she laid her head upon the mortar, and waited her fate with a composure which a soldier might have envied. At length the signal was given; the match was raised, it descended slowly; and, at the moment when it was about to touch the powder, an audible shudder ran thro' the crowd.—The priming caught fire; a moment of sickening suspense followed; a groan burst from the spectators; the smoke passed away; no explosion followed; and the unfortunate wretch raised her head to see what had happened. A faint hope glimmered in my own heart that perhaps this was a device to save her life, but it was not permitted to live long. It had scarcely begun to rise within me, when I saw the priming renewed and the match raised again. The condemned wretch laid her head once more on its hard pillow and uttered a low groan as if her spirit had parted.—It had scarcely been uttered when the explosion took place and the smoke covered every thing from my view. As it gradually cleared away, it drew a veil from over a horrid and revolting spectacle. The two bodiless arms hung, with their mangled and blackened ends, from the stakes to which they had been bound; and a few yards distant lay a scorched foot and leg. No trace of body or of head remained, and a few tattered remnants of clothes were all besides that were left. The arms were unbound from the stakes, and two women, who had issued from the ark at the sound of the explosion, rushed to the spot, seized them up, and concealing them under their veils, hurried to the harem with these proofs that the demand of justice had been satisfied.—*Visit to the Harem.*

**Advertising—its benefits.**—The author of the work entitled the 'Great Metropolis,' says, that every one who has paid the least attention to the philosophy of newspapers, must have remarked, that advertisements are the last things to come to a paper, so they are the last to leave it. There cannot be a stronger general proof of the advantages of advertising. If a tradesman pays 20 dollars, for a sign over his door, which can be read by those only who pass it, what must a more full and descriptive sign be worth, in the shape of an advertisement, which is carried into many hundreds of families in town and country and read, beyond all doubt, by thousands of people. Advertisements, in truth, are *moveable signs*, which meet the eye of customers in all places and situations; and that a man of business, who is deterred from availing himself of the advantage advertising affords, cannot boast very largely of the minuteness or care with which he has traced causes and effects.

Let every man mind his own business....

The man who interferes with the business of others, almost always neglects his own and while doing that which no one thanks him for not unfrequently permits his family to come to want. No man who strictly attends to what interests him will have time or inclination to manage the concerns of his neighbours; he will pursue his own course, and suffer others to do the same: he will be generous enough to believe that other folks know something as well as himself. It is intolerable to be continually bored in his way, in the most trivial everyday business of life. What is it to me, if my neighbour permits his cucumber vines to run on the ground instead of furnishing them with bushes, as I do.—rubs his razor on an old book cover, instead of the metalic strap—or prunes his fruit trees with a course or fine saw?—What right have



I to find fault with the dress or education of his family: with the color of his hat or the cut of his coat? And if he builds a house, does it concern me whether it front north or south—or whether it be large or small, convenient or inconvenient? If it does not—if it be my neighbor's right to consult his own taste in these matters, let us yield him the right. And when dipping our fingers in other people's porridge dishes, if we chance to get them scalded, let it teach us to mind nobody's business but our own.

**A Toper's address to his Companions.**—The following is an admirable parody on Brutus' Address to the Romans, after he had murdered Caesar.

**Topers, Drunkards, and Swiggers.**

Hear me for your own sake, and lay aside your glasses that you may the better hear; believe me for your welfare, and have respect to your welfare that you may believe; censure me in your sober moments, and be sober, that you may be the better judge. If there be around this my dear lover of ardent spirits, to him, I say that Slingo's love of ardent spirits was no less than his. If then that lover demand why Slingo rose against ardent spirits, this is my answer; not that I loved ardent spirits less, but that I loved health and a sound constitution more. Had you rather that ardent spirits were ruling to die a ruined knave, than that ardent spirits were contemned, to live a stout, hardy, honest yeoman? As ardent spirits were pleasant, I tasted them; as they were exhilarating I sipped them; as they recruited my spirits I drank them; but as they were ruinous I spurned them. They are tastes for their pleasantness, sips for their exhilarations, drams for their recruiting powers; banishment and detestation for their ruinous tendency. Who is here so brutal as would be a drunkard? If any, gulph...hiccup...reel...for him have I offended. Who is here so foolish as would be a swigger? If any, brawl...for him have I offended. Who is here so mad as will not mind his health? If any, let fever speak his burning rage...for him have I offended. I pause for a reply... (None answer.) Then none have I offended. I have done no more to ardent spirits than you would do to Slingo.

**The Turnip Fly.**—The turnip fly is not always of one kind, but the difference is not very important, for they only differ in their paint, their build is always alike. The most common is the bottle green but in some fields are all painted black, with a white line on each side from stem to stem down the back. They are so active, that the only way in which I could ever obtain them in newly sown fields, was by sweeping the surface with a gauze net on an iron hoop at the end of a strongish stick. They jump like fleas as soon as they see you. This insect, or rather its grub, commences its attack on the turnip as soon as it is up, avoiding the two catylebous and the little heart and sometimes in a few days leaving the field as brown as it was on the day it was sown. Schemes without number have been tried to get rid of or kill this little pest wherever it has appeared. I have always observed the greatest quantity of grubs on very young plants; they are very various in size, and it is not before the plants are a fortnight or three weeks old, that the beetles appear in any quantities. Yet there are some beetles observed from the first coming up of the plant. Now I know from experience, that the turnip fly feeds on wild mustard, and several other hedge plants, and therefore it is not improbable that when they smell the fragrance of the fresh bursting catylebous of their favorite food they would skip down from their Spring habitations, the hedges, and make their attack. I first sowed some seed in a flower pot, with earth out of my garden: it produced the insect in abundance. 2d. I enclosed the pot with pasteboard and canvass, with the same success, but there was still a possibility of the enemy getting in, as I had not made the cover sufficiently close. 3d. I made a little frame, about eight inches square, covering it with a very fine silk gauze, carefully stopping the crevices of the door with pasted paper, and round the pot, where the cover was fastened on it with putty, so that there was no possibility of any thing coming to it from without. Yet this experiment was attended with the same success; except that one point, that is, a negative point, was now proved, namely, that the fly did not come to the turnip from other plants, and this was a point gained. 4th. I baked the earth in a cast iron pot over the fire and used no other water to the seed but such as I had boiled myself applying it at the bottom of the pot in a common feeder. Then I exercised the same care, and took the same precautions as before; I did not take off the cover till the plants were of a considerable size, and I found them all alive with beetles. I had now made another step, having before found that the beetles did not come from other plants, it was now clear that it was not in the earth, nor in the water. 5th. With a lens I examined the seed, and found on it a number of white, flattish substances, some of the seeds were without any, but there were generally one, two, three, four, and in one instance five on a single seed, these I conclude were eggs, and I thought the only way left me was to attack them. I therefore made some pretty strong brine, and soaked the seed in it for twenty four hours, then dried it thoroughly, and with all the precautions

I have mentioned, I sowed it again, and I found that without weakening the brine, if the seed was only kept in it three hours there were no beetles, but yet the seed came up as well as ever. I now practised this method with the turnip seed, cabbage seed, and, in fact, with all the cruciform plants in common cultivation, with very satisfactory success.

The whole of these experiments were made on Swedish turnip, which is generally more infested by these beetles than any of our older sorts.—*Ent. Mag.*

**Republican sentiments natural to youth.**

Nothing, in fact, can be more dangerous than the doctrine that a man is bound to live by the opinions of his youth, and nothing can be more unjust. In early life we all view objects through a very different medium from that which experience proves to be the true and undeceiving one. We all begin with an implicit reliance upon the general virtue of mankind. We distrust no individual until we find him dishonest; and nothing short of painful proof can satisfy us that men, acting in masses, are commonly worse than the worst individuals. The earliest impression with a thinking youth is, therefore, nearly always republican, and favorable to an agrarian equality. He sees the offensive anomaly of a distinction of ranks, and of an unequal distribution of wealth and power; but he does not see the infinitely greater evils of ignorant and anarchical misrule for which those offensive anomalies are the substitutes, and against which they are the only sufficient guards. Every thoughtful youth, therefore, naturally sets out a republican; and education, in proportion to its literary extent, only enlists his passions on the side of the hasty judgment thus naturally formed. The orators of Greece and of Rome—the pupils of republican poets in the one country, their teachers in the other—the orators of Greece and of Rome, and the poets of their several countries, were, by position generally, the rivals and enemies of monarchs, and of the monarchical principle. Their villains are all tyrants, the heroes whom they delight to deck with the attractive ornaments of virtue are republicans; and thus the intuitive theory of our youth is, in a manner, verified by the only historical record that very seriously engages attention. Hence it occurs that republicanism is, if we may so speak, an infantile disease of the intelligent and ardent mind, analogous to the measles and the small-pox. Nor does the analogy stop here; it is our firm conviction, a conviction founded upon the remembrance that no case of relapse ever occurs, that the republicanism of man's youth, if abandoned in mature age, is, like the early suffering from measles or small-pox, the best security against his ever again falling into unsound principles. This early republicanism proves thoughtfulness and sincerity, and generally presumes education; and these are the great requisites for forming sound political opinions. As, at the Life Insurance offices, one of the routine questions is,—have you had the small-pox?—so should we be very much disposed to ask the claimant for Conservative confidence,—have you ever been a republican? and to determine, favorably or otherwise, according as the answer should be affirmative or negative.

Doubtless there are happy constitutions, or persons so happily educated, as never to have required any prophylactic suffering to protect them either from republicanism or small-pox: doubtless there are others indelibly marked through life with the hideous scars of both ailments in early life. But these are exceptions; and the general rule is, that it is a good thing to have been a republican, and to have had the small-pox in youth, because the diseases will never return; and because in youth they are much less dangerous than at a more advanced period of life. Let no young man, then, suppose for a moment, that any shame attends his abandonment of republicanism, or, as in this country, and time, they are called Radical opinions, upon the discovery of their unsoundness. The shame is no greater than that of recovering from any other dangerous and loathsome disease, through which, by a necessity of our nature, all must pass.—*English paper.*

#### THE NEW MINISTERIAL MEASURES FOR LOWER CANADA.

The *Vindicator* and the *Minerve*, the organs of the dominant party in the Assembly, resident at Montreal, have adopted, in reference to these measures, the recommendations of Mr. Roebuck and Mr. Hume. We are to have non-intercourse, war on British trade, smuggling, non-consumption of dutiable goods, and the proceedings between 1772 and 1782 in America, and 'the results' are to be 'ever in view.' These are among the means recommended 'before resolving to have recourse to arms.' (*Vide Hume's letter to McKenzie, and Roebuck's to Papineau.*)

Taking up suggestions from abroad, and a paltry spirit of imitation, have been the foible and misfortune of the party. It was a pamphlet published by the late Dr. Latreiere with the aid of Mr. Roebuck, that first led to the attempt to obtain the abolition of the Legislative Council in 1831; it was the three 'glorious journeys,' the Belgian and Polish revolutions that introduced amongst us the 'nationalite' of which we have heard so much; together with high notions about 'la volonte du peuple,' and their power, by resorting to mob force. It was in this way, and with such ideas inculcated through the press, in the warmth

of a contested election, that Montreal became a scene of deplorable violence heretofore unexampled in Canada; that the malignant passions, national distinctions, and prejudices have been appealed to; have become recorded in the Journals of the Assembly, and been disseminated throughout the country.

It is with the same subservency to suggestions from abroad, the same blind spirit of imitation, that the leaders of the party would engage the honest, quiet, and industrious classes of the community in contests which would be certain ruin to them, and of which 'the result' 'in view,' is nothing less than rebellion and the dismemberment of the Empire.

The real result will, however, be as unfortunate for the party in this case, as it has hitherto been. They have been following a 'will o' the wisp,' who has led them into bogs and quagmires; they, however, continue in the delusive hope, and would have other people to follow them still. Lower Canada, forsooth, is to become a *Massachusetts*! the soul and centre of another North American confederation, in resistance to the British Government and Parliament! *O imitatoris servum percuss!* You do not even comprehend what you attempt to imitate. The descendants of the English Puritans never can be imitated; and the least of all by Lower Canada. Besides, there is no similarity in quarrelling with the British Government for the preservation of the established constitution, & quarrelling with it because it will not destroy one which is established. Where is the identity of your population throughout the country, its impenetrable interior, its warrior population fresh from the conquest of Canada, its universal education, and capacity for self-government, acting independently, yet in concert and harmony, in every part of the country? If there were a question only of the non-consumption of dutiable goods, one third of the population, who are hostile to your measures, consume more than one half of them, and furnish more than the necessary revenue for the support of Government: and when the question of the fidelity which the subject owes to the Sovereign, and the ends you have in view, come home to the breasts of every individual, you will find that you have been again counting without your host.

How much more reasonable would it be for all parties to cast a veil of oblivion over past errors, and unite in cordially co-operating with the British Government for promoting the prosperity and growth of the country. Let us not waste our time and youthful vigor in useless quarrels, which could not hasten our independence, if even it were desirable, but rather retard it. A numerous, a thriving, and intelligent population are the surest means of producing good Government in North America; but this we can never obtain by the course which has lately been followed, and which has actually thrown us back for a number of years. Weak or strong, however, there is no danger of oppression from the British Government at the present day in North America; and, we may depend upon it, that Government will always be ready to agree to any thing that may be just towards all classes of the inhabitants of the province, and likely to prove safe & satisfactory.—*Quebec Gazette.*

To the Editor of the Mississkoui Standard.

ST. ARMAND, 14th April, 1837.

Sir,—I have just perused for the second time, the synopsis of the Report of the Royal Commissioners, and having nothing better to do, at the present moment, I commit my cogitations to paper, and leave them at your disposal.

This 'Royal Commission' was sent out to this province, as I suppose, at the expense of the Imperial Government, for the express purpose of collecting a fund of information regarding the condition and affairs of Lower Canada. The expense of this commission has been what I should call great, and no inconsiderable sum for the British Government to expend, without a prospect of a proportionate benefit to be derived from it. Now, Sir, what amount of information can it be possible for the Report to contain which was not in the possession of the British Ministry before this great commission was embarked upon the mighty expedition? The Commissioners came here to make use of the same facts and arguments upon the subject of the difficulties in the province, which had been again and again urged upon the notice of the Government, by petitions, remonstrances and addresses. And to what conclusions have they arrived? Why, Sir, upon all the important topics of the controversy, they have come to the only conclusions of which the nature of the case would admit, viz. That the constitution and institutions of the country, which have been subjects of grievance with the gentlemen of the Assembly, will not admit of change, without uprooting and destroying all the essential features of a Colonial dependency. That this conclusion has been forced upon the Commissioners, I consider fairly deducible from the general tenor of Lord Gosford's Administration of the Government. In what instance has

his lordship failed, to go to the fullest extent of his power to conciliate the party who have been clamorous for a change in the constitution? I know of none. Could the constitution have been changed without 'losing the Province to the British Crown,' think you the commissioners would have disobliterated the Monsieurs so much as to recommend maintaining it inviolate? I have no hesitation in believing that the decisions of the commissioners have been as favorable to the views of the majority of the Assembly, as is at all consistent with the colonial existence of the Province.

If this be correct, what has been gained by the commission? As I have before said, the facts and arguments upon which their decisions are founded, were in existence and within their reach before they left Great Britain, and they have had no opportunity of adding any thing to their stock of information, which could alter the nature of the case at all. It is true, farther concession has been tried, but every nursery maid could tell them, that spoiled children are rendered still more clamorous by indulgence—and Legislators 'are but children of a larger growth.'

The Reports, appendices, supplements, &c. are said to occupy 4.0 folio pages of fools-cap, containing information which was in possession of half the world before. And what valuable purpose is this mass of matter to subserve? It has furnished employment to several individuals with good salaries—drained the pockets of the tax-paying people of England, and will probably convince the British Ministry, that they knew as much of Canadian politics, eighteen months ago, as they do now.

Under all these circumstances, I am induced to fear, that if the interests of the country are to be entrusted solely to the influence, which the Commissioners' Report, may exert upon the Imperial Parliament, there may be many things settled in a manner not very satisfactory to the supporters of the constitution in the Province. Notwithstanding the fact, that the Report, on all the most important points of the controversy, is forced to support the right: in principle, yet the evident leaning to the side of the majority, exhibited by the commissioners themselves, makes it to be suspected, at least, that nothing but opportunity was wanting to make the Report worthy of the execrations of all who are stirred by any feeling of attachment to old England.

The Imperial Parliament is under the necessity of taking the business of the Province into its own hands; and now is the time when an efficient Agent of the constitutional Associations could be of immense service to the country, by counteracting any baneful influence which the Report of the commissioners or the bias of ministers might have upon any of the affairs of the province. Constitutionalists may hereafter rue the negligence with which they are justly chargeable, in not sending an efficient Agent to England, in accordance with the recommendation of the late convention of delegates at Montreal.

After going over the subject in this desultory manner, I have concluded that the commission, such as it was, has not been entirely useless. It has served the purpose of hastening the subject of Canadian *Grievances* into the Imperial Parliament, where it will be settled in some way; and if not settled in all respects to the satisfaction of constitutionalists, still if it is settled upon any permanent footing, it will be preferable to the harrowing suspense which has been inflicted upon the province for the last few years. Still the expense of the commission and the delay attendant upon its operations, are altogether disproportionate to the benefit derived from the outlay. Had the original plan been adhered to, of sending an efficient individual into the Province as Governor and Commissioner with power to inquire into, and redress all abuses in the Government, the thing might have been done long ere this, and we should now have been reaping the blessings of good government instead, of awaiting anxiously the result of a doubtful experiment.

April 18th, 1837.

Since writing the above, Lord John Russell's resolutions upon the Lower Canada Question have come to hand, and I cannot refrain from filling out my sheet with some cogitations, which have been excited by them.

The first three of the resolutions are occupied in making out a case, by a plausible statement of facts. The 4th resolution declares, 'in the existing state of Lower

Canada, inadvisable to make the Legislative Council an elective body: but it is expedient to adopt some measures for securing to that branch of the Legislature a greater degree of public confidence. Secure to the Legislative Council a greater degree of public confidence!! Why, has not that body the most unlimited confidence of the public? How has the Council lost the confidence of the public? and how deserved this implied censure of the British Minister? Sir, let me tell you that the Legislative Council has not the confidence of the public, because it has not in all things submitted to the tyrannical yoke of the House of Assembly. It has lost the confidence of the great *Franco Canadian Public* by refusing to concede to the mad schemes of the Demagogues of the Assembly, for filling their pockets from the public treasury; and it has deserved the censure of the British Ministry by refusing to sacrifice the rights, privileges and interests of Britons to the unhallowed ambition of Briton's enemies!

Worthy cause this for censure from such a source!! 'How have the mighty fallen.'

But let us inquire what measure of the Imperial Parliament is to 'secure' to the Legislative Council 'a greater degree of public confidence.' Will an act pass the Imperial Legislature requiring the Council to pass all the bills sent up from the Lower House? Or will Monsieur Papineau be empowered to fill up the Council from the ranks of his adherents, as was suggested would be the case, by the Montreal Herald, some time since, until the Council harmonizes with the popular branch? One of the above expedients alone will secure the 'greater degree of confidence' and harmony, which are so very desirable; and either will be equally unjust as the other, to the interests of Britons who may be fated to sojourn in the Province.

Here, Sir, if my cogitations are not wandering out of the latitude of probabilities, is conciliation a practical illustration of the great principle of Lord Gosford's speech, upon his first convoking the Provincial Parliament—that to be acceptable to the great body of the people is one of the most essential requisites for office? 'The force of Humbug can no farther go.' Under all these considerations, who does not see ruin written upon the political aspect of Canadian affairs? Or what hope is there that the face of things will be washed of its present dingy hue, unless the conservatives of old England muster in sufficient force to wrest the business from the hands of the 'Incapables' and save Britons from the domination of Frenchmen.

Thus, Sir, you see I have some forebodings of evil. If you will take the trouble of proving my fears groundless, you will confer an obligation upon,

Sir, Yours, &c.

COGITATOR.

For the Mississkoui Standard.

#### THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 20.

The command to keep the sabbath day holy is so worded as to include within its scope all mankind, both as individuals and societies, but the heads of families are especially addressed. There are expressly commanded to allow nothing to be done, by son or daughter: man or maid-servant, nor by any other person whatsoever under their roof, or on their premises, or in their employment, by their personal labor, with or without their beasts of burden, inconsistent with the due observance of the sabbath day. It, then, follows from this obligation, laid on the heads of families, as a natural consequence, that the Almighty has vested them with authority, to enforce the keeping of the sabbath day 'within their gates.'

But of all the growing evils of the age, that of profaning the Lord's day is of such a nature as to fill every serious mind with dread and despair. For, though the fourth commandment embraces all the inmates of every human habitation, it does not appear that either the heads or the members of the family circle, acknowledge their obligations. In their secular avocations they may be limited on worldly principles, and for temporal purposes, but with regard to the duties which they owe to God, every one follows his own devices and consults his own inclinations. The natural governors of the family do not, to any extent that deserves particular notice, take cognizance of their domestic, with regard to religion. On this point, they may do what they please. If the portion of service required of them to be performed is done, all is well. The remainder of the sabbath may be spent at what they please, and where they see fit. The heads of the family neither enquire nor direct. And if they do, such is the dilapidation of the fire side government in our unhappy days, that but few domestics would submit. They would consider it an unwarrantable attempt to control their liberty.

This is the state of the sabbath in our growing country. The sentiments and feelings of the age are fast approaching to a total abrogation of the sabbath as an ordinance of God; because the domestic secularities of the fire side which, in



constant flowing streams, supply the world, with inhabitants—with fathers and mothers...husbands and laborers—masters and apprentices—merchants and buyers...governors and governed, are becoming more and more remiss in their duties, as beings accountable to the Supreme Governor of the world. Now this grievous degeneracy must, in a great measure, be left at the doors of such as are parents and masters of families. They have discarded the authority which is vested in them by the Almighty to keep the sabbath. They violate the Law themselves, and make no attempt that it should be kept by their domestics. There never was a time in which reformation was a greater desideratum than the present. But until something arouse the population of the land in the shape of an interposition of God himself to vindicate the honor of his laws, to a sense of their duty, and to cultivate religion as a family concern, what can we expect? There are some individuals seemingly pious, but, at the same time, they content themselves to be without family religion, and family instruction. They attend church, or meeting, as individuals for their personal comfort; but take no pains to bring their families along with them. This is not the religion of the Bible. That Book informs us that the pious head of the family has an altar erected to the Lord at his fire side, around which all his household worship. The good father is their priest there; and on the sabbath, their leader to the house of public prayer. Whenever public worship is within reach, every family, following its head, ought to attend public worship together, except only one, or two individuals, that may be necessary to take care of little children, if any there are, and such other matters within, or without as may require attention.

I beg to use plainness of speech, such as will come directly home to the bosom of my readers. Just take the fourth commandment in your hand and read it carefully. It is the commandment of Almighty God. Keep this steadily in mind. What does it say to you who are fathers and masters of families? Ye fathers and mothers are required, in the first place, to keep the sabbath day holy yourselves. If you have a son or a daughter—a man or a maid servant—God looks to you that they rest from their labors, and keep the day holy. If you have a friend or a stranger, on that day, under your roof, or within your gates, God has vested authority in you even over them, so far, at least, as to secure the order of your house from being infringed upon. See, then, how great your authority is, and what a responsibility you are under to the Judge and Governor of the world! While the domestic seminaries are remiss, public instruction and preaching, however faithful, must be very limited in their operation and effect. Purify the little fountains, and the river which they supply will flow with pure limpid water. The reformation which I would earnestly contribute my feeble efforts to promote requires the co-operation of many hands. Every father, and every mother, in the whole country, are all required to contribute their portion. God looks to you that you bring on the stage of life your sons and your daughters, well trained to walk in the right way of the Lord. Let this training go on at your fire sides, particularly on the Lord's day. Take it seriously to heart. Such of you as have been remiss, tremble at the account which you have to render. Pray to God for mercy and pardon, and for a new heart and a right spirit for the work.

J. R.

## MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, MAY 2, 1837.

In our summary of last week we shewed that the Royal Commissioners, in their Reports were compelled to keep themselves clear of an actual surrender of the principles of the constitution, to the demands of the Assembly. The constitution is preserved both in their reports, and in the resolutions of Lord John Russell, but what then? Is the province to be tranquillized, and to be finally settled by means of what they have done? We dare not flatter ourselves with so pleasing a result. The means proposed in the resolutions, to be carried into effect, by an act of the Imperial Parliament, will not, we think, be sufficient. They will not grant an elective legislative council. Thus, they will preserve the letter; but they will improve it, and virtually perhaps make it as bad, and as subservient to the Assembly, as if elective. They will pass a law to authorise the payment of the servants of the Crown. But when that is done, shall we not be as far from the enjoyment of peace as we are now? There is reason to fear that our condition, instead of being improved, will be much worse. The Assembly will have new items, of a very heavy nature, to add to their list of grievances. What then does it, in reality, avail us, that the commissioners did not recommend the surrendering of the constitution at once? It does avail us much. The refusal, on the part of such a conciliatory personage as the Head of the commission, and of such a liberal as Sir George Gipps, and such a theorist as Sir Charles Grey, shews that our cause is most just—most clear and self-evident—that the demands of the Assembly are the very contrary from beginning to end. That such a man as Lord John Russell should introduce resolutions into the House of

Commons, inadequate as they may be, that do not yield to the demands of the Assembly, though grounded on mere expediency, and calculated only to answer the present emergency, is a manifest proof that no ministry in England dare to moot the project of laying hands on the constitution. Lame and inadequate as their measures are, the Assembly will resist them with the greatest violence. The ministry then will find themselves called upon to support, and enforce their own measures, and perhaps in so doing they may blunder on suitable and adequate means, or make way for better men who will do their business for them.

Our correspondent, 'Cogitator' whom we are happy to introduce to our readers, and beg of them to allow him a fair hearing, thinks that the Government at home have derived from the commissioners no addition to their previous knowledge of Canadian affairs; but we think that he must allow that whether they did, or did not, they must have gained in conviction—they must have felt the force of the language and statements of the constitutional associations as conveyed in their petitions much better than they did, now that they have before them the Reports of commissioners of their own choice, and in whom they repose confidence, to corroborate their statements. The commissioners, amid so many subjects of complaints and enquiries should, we think, have conceived it possible that, where there is an established Government, there may be the crime of treason some where in existence against it. Had they made some inquiries touching this crime, they might possibly have found it, and having found it, they might have recommended a punishment to be inflicted on a few of the persons who are guilty of it, as the Law in such cases doth provide, and so make it manifest that treason is treason still.

Our Montreal exchange papers do not give the prices current for the past or present week.

A case of libel was brought before the Court of King's Bench, of Quebec, during the April term, by Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of the Province, vs. William Bowman Felton, Esq. The case not having terminated on the 20th, (the last day of term) an objection was taken by Mr. Stuart on the 21st, as to the power of the court continuing the case in vacation. The chief Justice cited authorities to shew, that the court of King's Bench had power to continue a jury case out of term; and moreover stated, that he was determined it should be proceeded with. The Jury were occupied seven days in hearing evidence and deciding the case. A verdict was rendered on Saturday, the 22d, for the plaintiff, of £100 damages with costs of suit.

**Steamer sunk and loss of lives.**—The St. Louis Commercial Bulletin, of March 30th, says, the steamers Tiskilwa & Wisconsin came in contact in the Illinois River, about five miles from the mouth, on Friday morning last, about half-past four o'clock, and the Tiskilwa sunk in a few minutes. Most of the deck passengers were drowned; and, as the register is missing, they are unable to say how many passengers are lost, but twelve they are certain of. There are two gold watches and a sum of money in the possession of the clerk, unclaimed, which may serve as a clue to the friends of those who are missing.

**Jackson, Miss., March 17.**  
**Singular Petrification.**—A petrified fish, the most perfect specimen of petrification we ever saw, was taken last week from the lime stone quarry of John Long, Esq. about six miles from this city. It was embedded in the solid rock, and about 14 inches in length and two or three in thickness; the scale and fins were as natural as if it had just been taken from its native element. It was the opinion of many of the wise antiquarians of our town, that the aforesaid fish was a tenant of the 'vasty deep,' long before Noah's ark floated over it; but this matter we leave for geologists to determine, as we are not particularly skilled in antediluvian lore. —*Mississippian.*

**Anecdote.**—Members of Congress are not always members of temperance societies, that is certain. One member of the late Congress came into the House essentially fuddled; the currency bill was up, & he forthwith proceeded to speechify upon the fortification bill; which was natural, considering the toppers usually have less love for cash than for fighting. After proceeding about half an hour, a friend took the liberty to hand him the currency bill, hinting that that was the subject of discussion. The hint was kindly taken, and the mistake discovered, whereupon the honorable member cried out, Mr. Speaker! I don't know as my remarks exactly hit the bill under consideration; but I think they apply as well to that as to any thing else! The House was in an uproar of laughter at the drunken wit, and permitted the member to

finish his speech, in the extraordinary short space of one hour and a half. —*Vt. Watchman.*

**Success of ploughing.**—The Norfolk Beacon states that a farmer near that city, while recently engaged in 'ploughing one of his fields, struck upon a vault containing a box filled with gold and silver coins...valued, it is supposed, at from 10 to 20 thousand dollars.

The vault was partly of brick covered over with large stones, well put together with mortar. It was evidently built for a special deposit, and adapted to the size of the box that was enclosed within it for so many years. The box was of mahogany or cedar, and much decayed. The coin was all over one hundred years old, and consisted of Spanish dollars, guineas, doubloons, &c.

An Irish gentleman once appeared in the Court of King's Bench, as a security for a friend in the sum of three thousand pounds. Sergeant Davy, though he well knew the responsibility of the gentleman, could not help his customary impertinence.

'Well, sir, how do you make yourself to be worth three thousand pounds?'

The gentleman very deliberately specified the particulars up to two thousand nine hundred and forty pounds.

'Ay,' says Davy, 'that is not enough by sixty.'

'For this sum,' replied the other, 'I have a note of one Sergeant Davy, and I hope he will have the honesty soon to discharge it.'

This set the court in a roar; the Sergeant was, for once, abashed; and Lord Mansfield said, 'Well, brother, I think we may accept the bail.'

At the time when Mr. Peale was exhibiting his beautiful picture of the Court of Death, in Boston, he sent the late Rev. Dr. Osgood a ticket, on which was inscribed 'Admit the bearer to the Court of Death,' the old gentleman never having heard of the picture was utterly confounded. 'I expected to go before long,' said he, 'but I was not prepared for so abrupt a summons.'

**The far West.**—The Philadelphia Gazette has the following.

'And pray, sir, is not Indiana the far west?'

'Oh! no...no.'

'Well, is not Illinois, the far west?'

'No...far from it!'

'Surely then, when you cross the Mississippi, you are in the far west...are you not?'

'Ay, Missouri is just in the hither edge of the far west!'

'Where then, is the far west itself?'

'Why, it is about half a mile this side of sun down!'

**Marine volcano off the Shetland Isles.**—

A curious luminous appearance at sea is mentioned by the light-house keeper on Sumburgh Head in Shetland. Monday, Sept. 19, 1836....The herring boats went out through the night. There came on a severe gale from the north-east, which drove them from their nets, and scarcely any one of them got into their own harbours. Mr. Bruce, of Whalley, lost 114 nets; and a great many of the poor men lost the whole of their nets. The fishermen also informed me that upon the same night there appeared to them a light which greatly annoyed them. It appeared like a furnace standing in the water, and the beams of light stood to a great height. It became fainter on the approach of day, and at length vanished away by daylight. It continued for two nights. It stood so near to some of the boats, that the men thought of cutting from their lines to get out of its way. —*Jameston's Journal.*

**Obsolete Statutes.**—Among the Scottish acts which the Lord Advocate proposes to repeal, we observe is a law passed in 1759, enacting the punishment of death to any person who in conversation or in writing says any thing against the King or his Government! As little veneration for these remnants of Gothic or barbarous legislation is now felt even by the most zealous enemy of 'change' and 'revolution,' the Lord Advocate will apparently not be opposed in doing for the statute-book of Scotland what Romilly, Mackintosh, and Peel did for the Laws of England.

An American gentleman, now travelling in England, whose letters are published in the United States, has drawn a favorable portrait of the English people. Speaking of the middle classes, he says:

'They are the boast and bulwark of England, indeed; neither too rich nor too poor; nor too much nor too little dependent upon their superiors, or confined to their position, to be good citizens, or intelligent and independent men. It is in this department I have found true Englishmen, according to my long cherished theory of that significant word; and I take this occasion to say, from the bottom of my heart, that the man lives not upon earth who commands my affection or my admiration more cordially than he does. Splendid men they are indeed—some, many of them; nay, men; for that is enough to say of them—true men, in body and soul. I shall honor the name of Englishmen, when I think of them, as long as I live. Let us thankfully rejoice that we are sprung from such an origin.'

## LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at FRELIGHSBURG,

on the 1st instant.

Mrs. Eccles, Lyman Cushing, L. H. Nutting, Moses Dudley, Mrs. Mary Hubert, J. F. Letu, George Upton, Marshall Hunt, David Tittmore.

Died,

In St. Armand East, Addi Vincent: On the 26th ult., Mrs. Benjamin Salls. At Dunham, on Sunday morning, the 31st ult. Michael Vail, aged 60 years. Mr. V. was one of the first settlers, and his death is universally regretted by his friends and acquaintances.



CASTLE OF ST. LEWIS,

Quebec, 13th April, 1837.

In conformity with an instruction from His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, addressed to his Excellency the Governor-in-Chief, and bearing date February, 1837... Public Notice is hereby given, that from and after the 1st June next, purchasers of land will be required to pay down, at the time of sale 10 per cent, on the whole value of the purchase, and the remainder within fourteen days, from the day of sale—that until the whole price is paid the purchasers will not be put in possession of the land—and that in the event of payment not being made within the prescribed period the sale will be considered void, and the deposit be forfeited.

And all purchasers of land are hereby notified that it is the intention of his Majesty's Government strictly to enforce the conditions annexed to the sale of lands under the existing regulation.

By command,

S. WALCOTT,

Civil Secretary.

OFFICE OF CROWN LANDS,

Quebec 13th April, 1837.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that the last sale of Crown and Clergy Lands under the present system, will be held on the days and at the places hereinafter mentioned, viz:—Dunham Flats, on the 25th May; Frost Village 27th May; Stanstead Plain, 29th May; Sherbrooke, 30th May; Kamouraska, 30th May; Drummondville, 31st May; Three Rivers, Hull, Bristol, Litchfield, Buckingham, Lochaber, Argenteuil, Grenville, Leeds, L'Islet, and at the office of Crown Lands, Quebec, on the 1st day of June next, when the lands already published for sale according to the list of the 26th and 27th of July, 1836, and which remain undisposed of together with other lands as have since been applied for, and which this department had been authorized to sell, will be offered at the stated upset prices, with a view to permit those settlers who have already proceeded to this province, and others who have made arrangements to acquire lands for settlement, under the existing regulations, to obtain the lands on the terms which they had been led to expect.

JOHN DAVIDSON,

The several Newspapers published in this Province are requested to give both the above three insertions.

## ENGLISH Garden-Seeds.

A choice supply just received and for sale by

W. W. SMITH,

April 21st, 1837.

V3—21

## LOST!

A note of hand drawn in favor of the subscriber and signed by James Harrington, for the sum of fifteen Dollars, bearing date sometime in the month of September last, and payable the first day of December next.

N. B. All persons are forbid buying or discounting the said note.

WILLIAM D. SMITH,

Sheffield, 4th April, 1837.

V3—12w

## For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Sheffield, an excellent Two Story

## House,

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to F. C. GILMOUR & CO. Granby village, 3d April, 1837.—11f.

## Notice.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Curator to Geo. Wallace and Gertrude Freligh, his wife, Carlton Freligh and Rodney Freligh, all heretofore residing in the Seigneurie of St. Armand, but now absent from the Province. All persons having claims against any of the above named parties are requested to present them without delay, and all those indebted to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

GALLOWAY FRELIGH,

Curator.

Bedford, 6th March, 1837.

## Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of 'The Lord Bishop of Montreal' in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his

FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION,

on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education.

For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter, to him at his residence.

Clerenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

## To Let,

A good two story dwelling house, in the village of Frelighsburg, together with a good garden & Horse Barn. Possession given the first of May. For particulars inquire of the subscriber in Sutton or Dr. J. Chamberlin in Frelighsburg.

HENRY BRIGHT.

## RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF



## Mail Stages

FROM STANSTEAD-PLAIN

TO

ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK, Proprietors.

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.

LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening. Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious.

## 26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

## PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best of literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryat, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says... 'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union; it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.' The New York Star says we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836 says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable 'reading matter' than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its numerous dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give to its permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

## TEE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, & author of Pennell Sketches and other valuable contributions to America's Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the 500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is entirely neutral in religious and political matters and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

## MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, rail roads &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

## TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albany, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz. Three dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps).

WOODWARD & CLARKE, Philadelphia.



The Stranger and His Friend.  
BY JAMES MONTGOMERY, ESQ.  
Matt. xxv. 25-40.

A poor wayfaring man of grief  
Hath often crossed me on my way,  
Who sued so humbly for relief  
That I could never answer nay;  
I had not power to ask his name,  
Whither he went or whence he came,  
Yet there was something in his eye  
That won my love—I know not why.

Once when my scanty meal was spread,  
He enter'd—not a word he spake;  
Just perishing from want of bread,  
I gave him all; he bless'd it, brake,  
And ate, but gave me part again;  
Mine was an angel's portion then,  
And while I fed with eager haste,  
The crust was mine to my taste.

I spied him where a fountain burst  
Clear from the rock, his strength was gone  
The heedless water mock'd his thirst,  
He heard it, saw it hurrying on,  
I ran and raised the sufferer up,  
Thrice from the stream he drain'd my cup,  
Dipt, and return'd it running o'er,  
I drank, and never thirsted more.

'Twas night, the floods were out, it blew  
A winter hurricane aloof;  
I heard his voice abroad, and flew  
To bid him welcome to my roof;  
I warm'd, I cloth'd, I cheer'd my guest,  
I laid him on my couch to rest,  
Then made the earth my bed, and seem'd  
In Eden's garden while I dream'd.

Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,  
I found him by the highway side;  
I rous'd his pulse, brought back his breath,  
Reviv'd his spirit, and supplied  
Wine, oil, refreshment; he was heal'd;  
—I had, myself, a wound conceal'd,  
But from that hour forgot the smart,  
And peace bound up my broken heart.

In prison I saw him next condemn'd  
To meet a traitor's doom at noon;  
The tide of lying tongues I stemm'd,  
And honor'd him amidst shame and scorn.  
My friendship's name and faith;  
He ask'd if I for him would die?  
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,  
But the free spirit cried, 'I will.'

Then in a moment, to my view,  
The stranger darted in disguise;  
The tokens in his hands I knew;  
My Saviour stood before mine eyes!  
He spake, and my poor name he nam'd—  
'Of me thou hast not been ashamed';  
These deeds shall thy memorial be;  
Fear not, thou didst them unto me.

From the American Monthly Magazine.  
ADVENTURES OF A MIDSUMMER  
TOURIST.  
(Continued.)

CHAP. III.

'My dear, this is Mr. Horace Berkely.  
I find in him the son of an old and very  
dear friend. But if I say more to recom-  
mend him to your favor, after he has shown  
himself so true and chivalrous a knight,  
I fear he will prove altogether irresistible.'

'I am doubly proud,' replied Miss Tar-  
leton, to make the acquaintance of Mr.  
Berkely; but I suspect he thinks that the  
introduction he has already had is all-suffi-  
cient. Did I not rush to meet him in the  
most affectionate, not to say precipitate,  
manner possible? Did I not throw my  
arms about his neck, and—nay, father, I  
could not, have greeted an old friend more  
enthusiastically.'

A slight blush tinged the cheek of Miss  
Tarleton as she concluded. I assured her  
that the casualty which made me acquaint-  
ed with her, was one of the most gratify-  
ing events of my life; it was a bright silken  
thread in the homespun tissue of my  
existence.

'Ah, sir,' said Emily, 'these are occur-  
rences which come like shadows to depart.  
You will soon forget the forlorn maiden  
whom you saved from tumbling into the  
St. Lawrence.'

Was there coquetry in this speech?  
'Forget you, Miss Tarleton! It is ab-  
solutely impossible!'

'Tut—tut—don't talk of forgetting be-  
fore you are well acquainted,' said Mr.  
Tarleton. 'Horace, where do you put  
up?'

'At the Albion.'

'We are there, likewise. Come, Emi-  
ly, as you don't like the fretful little poney  
who bore you hither, perhaps Mr. Berkely  
will take compassion on you, and give you  
a seat in his calèche; and this ragged  
little Antoine here shall mount your vacat-  
ed saddle, and follow us into town.'

I seconded the proposition, and Miss  
Tarleton, who was really fatigued, assented  
without further importunity.

O, that delicious ride into Quebec! The  
weather was warm, but there was a soft,  
breezy air stirring, which was refreshing  
to the senses. As we left the dirty village  
of Beauport, the scenery became superb.  
On our left arose the American Gibraltar,  
with its walled battlements, its houses and  
lofty spires roofed with tin, blazing, flam-  
ing in the sunshine; while, far below, its  
battlements spurned the St. Lawrence. On  
our right spread a prospect of vast extent;  
cultivated lawns, gardens, verdant plains,  
forests, and hills, expanding far, far away,  
till the eye could see nothing but a range  
of blue mountains delicately lined against  
the horizon. I pointed out every object  
of interest to my fair companion, and her  
enthusiasm was hardly inferior to mine.  
Our hearts were overflowing with rapture,  
and our lips with sentiment.

The calèche drew up in front of the  
Albion. I handed Emily out of the vehi-  
cle into the hotel, and her father followed.  
'Horace,' said Mr. Tarleton, 'if you do  
not prefer the table'd'hôte, suppose you  
mess with us while we are here?'

'With all my heart.'  
'I promise you,' added Emily, 'that our  
next meeting shall be conducted with a lit-  
tle more ceremony than was observed at  
our last and first encounter. Horrible! What  
would Mrs. Farrar have said had she  
seen me!'

'I beg you to use no more ceremony  
on my account,' was my reply.

That evening I dined with my two new  
and delightful acquaintances. Emily ate  
with a propriety which even Lord Byron  
could not have found fault with; and she  
took champagne when she was asked. As  
she sat opposite to me, attired in a plain  
but elegant dress of pure white, with a sim-  
ple black ribbon about her neck, I thought  
I had never beheld any thing animate or  
inanimate, half so lovely and divine.

Old Tarleton called for cigars, and Emi-  
ly rose to depart, saying, 'Mr. Berkely,  
we hold a levee here every evening till  
eleven. So do not go, and do not be au-  
despousé at my leaving you. I shall be  
back by the time you have undergone your  
fumigation, and swallowed your coffee.'

'I am too proud that Miss Tarleton is  
not disposed to have our acquaintance  
end in smoke. I shall have the honor to  
remain.'

I rushed to the door, & opened it for Miss  
Tarleton, as she advanced hastily toward it.  
She nodded her thanks, and as she retreat-  
ed fleetly up stairs, I stood gazing after the  
beautiful vision. It vanished, and I shut  
the door.

We sat—the beauty's father and myself  
—alone, puffing our cigars. Mr. Tarleton  
talked on with his usual suavity and pi-  
quancy of style; but I was silent and ab-  
stracted; and many of his good things fell  
on an unobservant ear. At last, when he  
found that I made no reply to questions  
which he had put to me half a dozen times,  
he threw the stump of his pipe into his  
plate, and, a moment after, stretched  
himself in a comfortable attitude upon the  
sofa. A vague suspicion crossed my mind,  
that Mr. Tarleton had just asked me a  
question. 'Did you not speak, sir?' I  
inquired abruptly. A hearty snore was the  
only reply to my interrogation.

CHAP. IV.

The table had been cleared away—a friend  
had entered, and inveigled Mr. Tarleton  
into making one in a game of whist in a  
neighboring apartment—I was myself get-  
ting a little drowsy as I reclined upon the  
above-mentioned sofa...when lo! Miss  
Emily Tarleton stood before me in all her  
magnificence. I jumped from my recom-  
bent posture five feet into the air.

'Sleeping at your post, Mr. Berkely!  
Could not the anticipation of seeing me  
keep you awake? Ah, I fear you will  
soon lose the reputation for chivalry which  
you acquired this afternoon. How would  
Invalioe of Amadis de Gaul appear, paint-  
ed lying on a sofa, with his feet elevated  
above his head, a cigar in his mouth, and  
his hands lazily twined in his hair? What  
would the lady-love of either of those re-  
spectable individuals have said on find-  
ing her true knight in such a predicament?'

'She should have sat by his side and  
fanned the flies away while he dozed; or  
she should have beguiled him with her  
most enchanting songs. Do let me open  
the piano, Miss Em...Miss Tarleton, and  
do sing me a song.'

'Really, Mr. Horace Berkely, you have  
more assurance than I could have given  
you credit for.'

'Pardon me...if I have...presumed—too  
far. I trust I have said nothing to offend.'

'Nonsense; it is affection in you to  
suppose I am offended.'

Miss Tarleton sat down to the piano,  
& running over the keys with a free hand,  
she asked, 'What shall I sing to you?'

'Sing, 'We met,''

'We met—'twas on the heights of Montmo-  
rency,  
And I thought he would shun me—'

Nay, you shall hear one of my favorite  
melodies.'

And changing from gay to grave with  
the quickness of thought, Miss Tarleton  
sang Wolfe's beautiful song, beginning—

'Go, forget me!—why should sorrow  
O'er that brow her shadow fling.'

I think I never felt more deeply the pow-  
er of music. Miss Tarleton had a rich  
round voice, and it came forth like the  
liquid, gushing notes of a canary-bird. But  
it was in the expression which she impar-  
ted to the sentiment, that the principal  
charm of her singing lay. Her face was  
also the perfect index of what she uttered.  
It now kindled into eager enthusiasm, and  
now settled into a look of pathetic repose.  
And do not imagine there was any affecta-  
tion in their varied moods. They were  
as natural as the drifting of a summer cloud  
over the sunshine.

But Emily Tarleton! why, when you  
had finished your plaintive and beautiful  
song, why did you look up to me with  
such a glance—such a tender glance...laden  
with—what shall I call it?—or how  
shall I express it? In that one glance the  
mischief was accomplished—the shaft was  
sped; and the *robur et æs triplex*, that  
should have shielded my breast, was not  
sufficient to resist it. Upon my word, it  
was the first time in life I had ever been  
shaken in my scepticism upon the subject  
of the irresistibility and the universality of  
*l'abbé passion*.

She sang other songs with equal effect.  
I never before heard the lady who could  
impart due force to Barry Cornwall's ad-  
mirable song,

The sea—the sea—the open sea!

But as Emily gave utterance to that buoy-  
ant and exhilarating melody, it seemed as if  
I were out upon the illimitable ocean in a  
tight craft, scudding along at the rate of  
ten knots an hour, while the waves were  
foaming and bursting around me in the  
sunshine, the light fleecy clouds drifting  
through the sky, the sea-birds wheeling

above the mast, the dolphin baring his back  
of gold, and the wind screaming through  
the shrouds.

Emily Tarleton left the piano, and we  
sat together on the sofa. Our discourse  
was upon every nameable topic—poetry,  
politics, law, physic, Bulwer, Marryat,  
Fanny Kemble, Washington Irving, and  
General Santa Anna. It was evident that  
Emily, though far from being a blue, was  
sufficiently well versed in the current lit-  
erature of the day; that she had a quick  
apprehension, and a deep appreciation of  
the beautiful in nature and art; that there  
were very little nonsense and pretence  
about her; and that she was in every re-  
spect a remarkable girl.

I glanced at the clock, and to my sur-  
prise perceived that it was half an hour  
past midnight. I apologized with sincerity  
for the length of my stay, but cast the  
blame upon her, as the long hours had flown  
like downy sandalled minutes.

'Good night, Miss Tarleton.'

'Good night! Pleasant dreams! Au  
revoir!'

I was alone in my chamber and began  
to soliloquize. 'Isn't she a charming crea-  
ture? So natural—so lively—talks so  
well—sings so enchantingly...and then is  
so transcendently beautiful! I wonder if  
she has ever had an offer. It is plain that  
she is not engaged. O, Horace Berkely!  
Hurry back to your little hole in Court  
Street, and burrow among your dusty law  
books. Don't be making a fool of yourself  
by falling in love. Go, and beg pardon of  
the Irish client whom you kicked down  
stairs. Get a new bust of Cicero to  
place over your Secretary. Finish your  
analysis of Chitty—Chitty be d—d! I  
won't go back. What if Miss Tarleton  
should be an heiress. Old Tarleton ap-  
pears to be a princely fellow in his ex-  
penditures; and then, egad, I am his name-  
sake, and Emily was called after my moth-  
er. Strange! There is something more  
than mere chance in this. I am sure old  
Tarleton would favor my addresses! He  
evidently has a dash of romance in his  
composition. He would make a glorious  
father-in-law! Indeed, Horace, I think  
you might go farther and fare worse. But  
what if the lady is no heiress? So much  
the better. She is a treasure in herself;  
and rich or dowerless, I will lay siege to  
her young affections. O, Horace, this is  
very green and puerile in you. Let me  
tell you that love in a cottage is a sheer  
humbug. Poor fellow! You spurn my  
sensible advice, I see you are fairly  
in for it. Well, sleep upon it. Good  
night.'

CHAP. V.

The angel in the pinking riding-habit,  
trimmed with green, figured largely in my  
dreams. Now she floated down the huge  
pillow of foam which sweeps over the falls  
of Montmorency, and now she rushed down  
upon me from the heights. In the morn-  
ing when I awoke, it was some moments  
before I could disentangle the real from  
the ideal. An impression of pleasure, past  
and to come, an indefinable feeling of grati-  
fication, hope, and gentle excitement, were  
operating upon my mind; but though I  
experienced the influence, I was for some  
time puzzled to recall the cause and the  
origin.

At the breakfast table I found Miss  
Tarleton arrayed in a graceful morning  
dress. She greeted me kindly, but I fan-  
cied there was in her manner a little more  
reserve than I had seen the preceding  
day.

The father took me by the hand as if  
his heart were in it. He rallied me a little  
about my taciturnity the night before, and  
finally broke out with—'Well, Horace, if  
you haven't any thing better to do, sup-  
pose you join our party for the day. We  
go to the heights of Abraham, thence to  
the falls of the Chaudière, and in the after-  
noon we have an invitation to visit the  
English frigate in the stream.'

'Dear Sir, you could not have planned  
any thing more agreeable to me. Consider  
me at your disposal.'

We went to the heights of Abraham—  
we stood upon the very spot where Wolfe  
died victoriously—(Emily's arm was in  
mine)—we talked of Montcalm, of Mon-  
tgomery, and of Arnold—and recalled all  
the glorious associations which cluster  
around the place. As we were about re-  
entering the calèche, we stopped a moment  
to take a last look at the surrounding land-  
scape. The weather was delicious, and  
the blue transparent sky seemed to rise  
away into impenetrable, immeasurable  
depths, where the eye could not follow.  
Never had I beheld a more beautiful pan-  
orama than that which lay beneath us.  
The noble St. Lawrence, with its glassy  
surface, and the mirrored frigate at anchor  
in its channel—the opposite bank of the  
river, dotted with neat villas...Point Lévi,  
with its trees and its green lawns...the Isle  
of Orleans...the distant falls of Montmo-  
rency—the little town of Beauport—the  
intervening fields and farms—the back-  
ground of purple mountains—the meander-  
ing of the river St. Charles—and, directly  
in front of us, Quebec, with its high raised  
battlements, its martello towers, its glitter-  
ing steeples and roofs...all presented a  
scene unsurpassed in magnificence and  
extent.

We visited the falls of the Chaudière;  
we began to grow romantic, and I was a  
dozen times upon the point of making an  
avowal. Returning, we went on board the  
frigate which lay anchored below the town.  
Emily had no sooner reached the deck, than  
an impertinent little cub of a midshipman  
offered her his arm, which to my utter sur-  
prise she accepted; and away they went

to look at the guns, while the polite lieu-  
tenant invited Mr. Tarleton and myself in-  
to the cabin. As we were descending the  
companion-way, I looked back in search of  
Emily. The midshipman had evidently  
been telling her a good joke, for she was  
laughing heartily; and there was an ease  
and assurance about his manner which was  
very annoying. The odious little John  
Bull! I wish him at the bottom of the  
Hudson's Bay.

(Concluded in our next.)

BURIED ALIVE.—A correspondent of the  
East India Magazine relates a singular account  
of a man who suffers himself to be buried for  
weeks and months, by any person who will pay  
him handsomely for the exploit. The first time  
the writer saw him was at JAISUMMER, in the  
East Indies, where he was dug out alive from  
a grave, or tomb, in which he had been volun-  
tarily interred a month. He is about 30 years  
of age, and travels about the country suffering  
himself to be buried for a week or a month, or  
less time, in proportion as he is paid. He is  
sewn up in a bag of cloth, and the cell is  
lined with masonry, and floored with cloth, that  
the wild ants and other insects may not easily be  
able to molest him. The place in which he was  
buried at Jaisummer is a small building about  
12 feet by 8 feet, built of stone; and in the  
door was a hole about three feet long, two and  
a half feet wide, and the same depth, or perhaps  
a yard deep, in which he was placed in a sitting  
posture, sewed up in his shroud, with his feet  
turned inwards towards the stomach, and his  
hands also pointed inwards towards the chest.  
At the expiration of a full month, the walling up  
of the door was broken and the buried man dug  
out of the grave. He was taken out in a perfect-  
ly senseless state, his eyes closed, his hands cramped  
and powerless, his stomach shrunk very much,  
and his teeth jammed so fast together, that they  
were forced to open his mouth with an iron in-  
strument to pour a little water down his throat.  
He gradually recovered the use of his senses, and  
the use of his limbs. At first he was laughed at  
for an impostor, but a Cornet of a British Regi-  
ment proved his powers of abstinence by enclos-  
ing him without food in a wooden chest for thir-  
teen days, when he was taken out alive.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the  
end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d.  
will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the  
year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months  
delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in  
payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged  
in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion  
of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first  
insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.  
Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two  
shillings and nine pence; every subsequent in-  
sertion seven pence half penny.  
Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first in-  
sertion, and one penny for each subsequent inser-  
tion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by  
the year.  
Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be  
inserted till forbid in writing and charged accord-  
ingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,  
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,  
Elihu Crockett, St. Armand,  
Dr. H. N. May, Phillipsburg,  
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.  
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.  
Abner Potter, Brome,  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.  
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.  
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Henry Boright, Sutton.  
Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.  
Henry Wilson, La Cole.  
Levi A. oil, Port on.  
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.  
Nathan Hale, Troy.  
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.  
Horace Wells, Henryville,  
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.  
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.  
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.  
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.  
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the  
Mississquoi Standard, will please to leave their  
names with any of the above Agents, to whom  
also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments  
must be made.

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT  
general assortment of

Dry Goods,  
Groceries, Hardware,  
Crockery, Iron, Nails,  
Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,  
Just received and for sale by  
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

NEW STORE

AND  
New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at  
Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied  
by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just receiv-  
ed a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,  
Groceries, Crockery,  
and Hardware,  
Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country  
Store. The above goods will be sold at very re-  
duced prices. The Public are respectfully in-  
vited to call and examine for themselves.  
Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in  
exchange for Goods at fair prices.  
A. & H. ROBERTS.  
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

St. Johns & Troy



STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced run-  
ning from St. Johns, I. C. to Troy, Vt.,  
along the valleys of the Pike and Mississquoi Riv-  
ers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which  
passes through Barton, Haverhill, Concord, and  
Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier,  
Danville and Stansford Lines; the former pass-  
ing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday,  
Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast,  
passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge,  
Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Putnam, and  
arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave  
Troy Monday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings  
at 4 o'clock and arrive at St. Johns, in summer,  
in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to  
Montpelier, & in winter, passengers will take the  
St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, &  
careful drivers, recommend this route to the pub-  
lic, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most  
expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, pass-  
ing thro' that section of country, which will be  
taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to con-  
nect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.  
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,  
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,  
H. BRIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, } Prop-  
rietors.  
February, 1837.



Cash for Wool!

NOTICE

I Shereby given that two shillings currency per  
pound will be paid at the Factory of the  
British American Land Company at Sherbrooke,  
for clean native Wool, average quality, the pro-  
duce of the Eastern Townships.  
Sherbrooke, May 10, 1836. V-7

2,000 Menots

Lisbon Salt!

In fine condition, just Landed from on board the  
Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown  
SALT.  
—ALSO—  
a heavy Stock of general

Merchandize,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Mississquoi Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2-35

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre,  
Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas,  
Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars  
and Gloves, Buffalo Robes,  
&c. &c. &c., for sale by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Mississquoi Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-35

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,  
25 do. H. S. do  
15 do. Souchang do  
10 do. Hyson do.  
25 Bags Rio Coffee,  
25 Kegs Tobacco,  
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-  
dish do.  
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.  
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,  
40 Matts Capia,  
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,  
2,000 Wt. Double Refined  
Loaf Sugar,  
and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sal  
by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Dec. 6, 1836. V2-35

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing be-  
tween the undersigned, under the firm of  
Gilmor, Gordon & Co.,  
at Granby village, and

Gordon, Gilmor & Co.,  
at Abbotsford, was dissolved on 6th February  
last, by mutual consent. All accounts, relative  
to said firms, will be settled by

F. C. Gilmor & Co.,  
who will continue the Business, at Granby vil-  
lage.

FRANCIS C. GILMOR,  
G. MAITLAND GORDON,  
WILLIAM NEILSON.  
Granby Village, 13th March, 1837. —5C-2w

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned against pur-  
chasing the East Quarter of Lot No. 13,  
in the 6th Range of Stanbridge, from Messrs. Al-  
len & Samuel Hungerford, as the Deed thereof  
to them was obtained by fraud and surprise.  
The legal title of the said Land is in the hands  
of the undersigned.

AARON STALKER,  
THOMAS CAPEY.  
Stanbridge, 9th March, 1837. 61st